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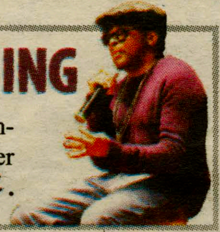
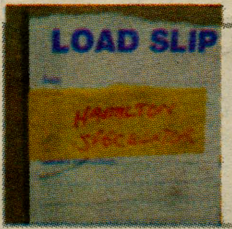
...O THE WHITE THING
...ke Lee lights up a joint, tells Ham-...nians to stay in school no matter ...at their parents say. See page .





FREUDIAN SLIP?
The Spectator contacts the Bias Incident Response Team (BIRT) after a delivery box is vandalized. **See page** ⊗.

SUPREMACIST STREET
New task force ERNIE (Elitist Racist Narrow-Minded Incident Enforcers) offers its support to offensive fuck-ups. **See page** .

THE SPANKTATOR

Thursday
May 5, 2011

Volume L Number 25

Newspaper staff stages protest against College's oppression

by Stuff on Every Page '11
Online Managing Editor
News Editor
Editor-in-Chief Emeritus

"We've had enough of this," shouted Editor-in-Chief of *The Spectator* Alice Beck '12. "We're finally standing up against the worst oppression there is on campus: the mistreatment of the newspaper staff."

The entire staff of *The Spectator*, attempting to get a message to the College about their alleged mistreatment, held a protest to "Take Back Our (Wednesday) Night" this past Wednesday in front of the Clinton McDonald's.

"We want to get the word out about the injustice that happens on this campus every Tuesday and Wednesday nights," said Managing Editor Nate Morgan '12. "While the rest of the campus is at Trivia Night or doing homework or something, the staff of *The Spectator* is slaving away in the student media office until the wee hours of the morning."

According to Morgan, *The Spectator*'s staff will find themselves working on The Spectator until as late as 6 a.m.

"That's nothing," said former Editor-in-Chief Caitlin Umbrella '11. "The record is 10 a.m. If you want to be on *The Spec* staff, you just get accustomed to a life without sleep."

As the campus newspaper, *The Spectator* has been responsible for covering any news pertaining to the hotly contested issue of hazing and the societies that allegedly engage in it.

"This campus loves talking about, and proposing ridiculous policies pertaining to hazing," cried Features Editor Emma Gaston '11, "But no one ever talks about the hazing that goes on at *The Spectator*. I haven't slept in two months!"

When asked about their choice of location, Beck explained that the Clinton McDonald's is the only place that the staff of *The Spectator* can call home.

"We go there at least twice a week," explained Beck. "You need late night Carmel Mochas from your friendly local McDonald's employees when you're going to spend the entire night working on a publication no one cares about and spend the next day sleeping in classes and hating yourself."

Looking forward, the staff of *The Spectator* hopes to gain a little recognition from the College. "We just want a quarter credit!" cried Umbrella.

AHI and C&D fight

Tantrums, juiceboxes, Lego's thrown in scuffle

by Rory Gilmore '11
Online Managing Editor
News Editor
Editor-in-Chief Emeritus

It all started out with a coloring book.

According to anonymous sources, members of the Alexander Hamilton Institute (AHI) threw a temper tantrum when the older kids from Communications and Development (C&D) refused to share their coloring book.

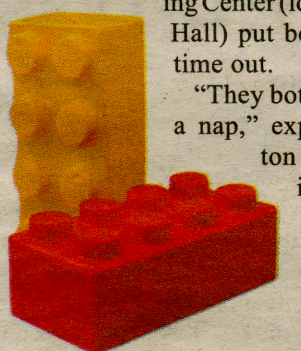
"They're so annoying," whined Miguel Braggadocio. "They always expect us to share everything. I don't care if they're compared to Van Gogh and Picasso. I'm not letting them near my coloring books."

In retaliation to these remarks, the AHI accused C&D of refusing to cover the much-anticipated reading of *The Little Engine that Could* on May 10, 2011.

"It's not fair," cried Professor of History Ed Ferguson. "They never share, and they never play with us."

C&D members responded to these allegations by throwing a fit, which included chucking Legos and screaming, "I'm a big kid, I can do what I want."

The problem was solved when instructors from the Clinton Early Learning Center (located in Root Hall) put both parties in time out.



"They both just needed a nap," explained Clinton Early Learning Center employee and child psychologist Laurie Callahan.

Faculty vote to hold class every day of the year

by Words '11
Online Managing Editor
News Editor
Editor-in-Chief Emeritus

After spending five hours debating the exact wording of this resolution, the faculty voted at the faculty meeting on Tuesday, May 3, to extend the semesters to encompass the entire calendar year.

The Fall semester will run from July 5, 2011, which will allow the faculty to respect the Fourth of July without sacrificing a Sunday, to Friday, December 30, 2011. The Spring semester will begin January 2, 2012 and end June 29, 2012.

Although the upcoming calendar year is structured such that New Year's Eve and New Year's Day occur during the weekend, faculty members were reassured that classes would be held on those days should they fall during the workweek. Aside from the Fourth of July, there are four other holidays on which classes will not be held. They include Martin Luther King Jr. Day, Labor Day, Halloween, and Boxing Day—although classes will be held on Christmas.

"We actually weren't planning on discussing this with students," said Professor Earl Johnson, head of the faculty committee on the academic calendar. "It's not like it really affects them, right?"

When one faculty member asked about student opinion during the faculty meeting, he was met with a wave of paper cups being thrown at him by irate faculty members. "It was scarring," said Professor of Biology Jack Smith. "But I disagreed, so I deserved it."

The actual resolution that passed and changed the upcoming year's calendar read: "The faculty hereby decide to alter the academic calendar of Hamilton College such that classes will be held every Monday through Friday for the entire calendar year with the exception of the holidays listed below."

Half of the faculty meeting was spent discussing the exact wording of this resolution. "Um, maybe the resolution should say 'instruction will be given,' instead of, um, 'classes will be held,'" meekly suggested Professor of Chemistry Rob Williamson.

"I don't like how we say 'Monday through Friday,'" said Professor of Sociology Thomas Brown. "Maybe we can say 'during the workweek instead?'"

"This resolution makes liberal use of passive voice!" cried a contingency from the English department.

Objections were consistently met with rolled eyes and cries of "That's not following Robert's Rules of Order," from the Chair of the Faculty Professor Peter Harris.

The other half of the faculty meeting was spent attempting to utilize an electronic voting system that had been voted in by the faculty earlier in the semester.

Student Assembly plans to draft and present a resolution in response to the faculty resolution, encouraging the faculty to reconsider their vote. "We hope to accomplish this within the next seven years," said Student Assembly president Sam Taylor '12, "unless *The Spectator* takes care of it first."

Senior gift funds redirected, new gift will be large plaque

by Allison "You're Fired" Trump '12
Editor-in-Chief

After being inspired by the recent dedication ceremonies of the Days-Massolo Cultural Education Center and the Sadove Student Center, the Senior Gift Committee has decide to redirect the funds it has raised all year. Rather than donating funding and a work of art to the new art center, the 2011 Senior Gift will consist of a large, obnoxious plaque.

"A bunch of us attended the two dedication ceremonies this year," explained Senior Gift Committee Co-Chair Andrea Lewis, "and we realized that the College cares way more about the unveiling of the plaque than what the plaque was actually attached to."

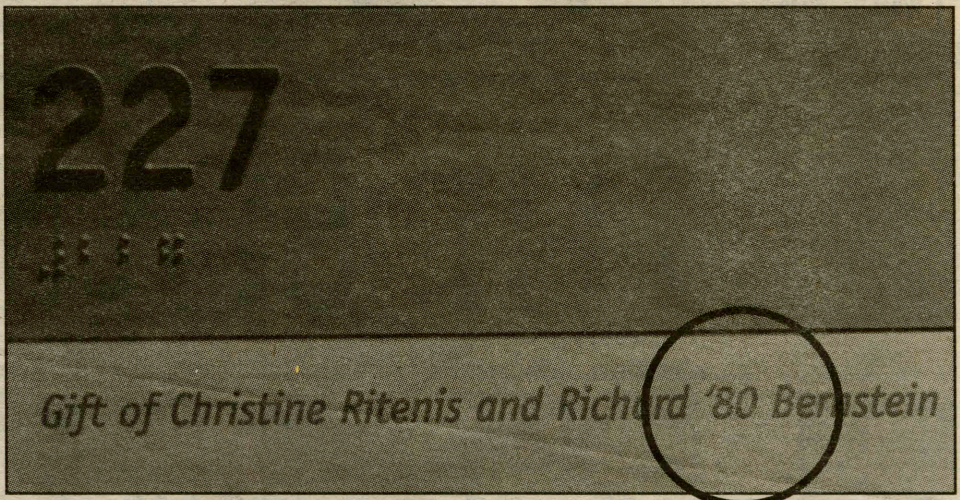
Other options for the Senior Gift were proposed by various members of the graduating class and ranged from an on-campus five-star restaurant to underground heated tunnels. The committee rejected these ideas for fear that the College would be thought of as a school for elitist wimps.

"We don't want the Class of 2011 to be remembered as that group of assholes who turned Hamilton into a breeding ground for wine connoisseurs," said Kate Wallace. "Lord knows we already have enough alcoholic maniacs on this campus."

Instead, the committee has put all its energy into the plaque, which emanates strobe lights from its edges and sports a plush cushion for protection.

"The strobe lights symbolize our excitement about this gift," said Jack Doily '11. "If people start having seizures at the dedication, we know we've done our job."

The Gift Committee is most looking forward to the plaque's unveiling. "We can't wait to rip off that large piece of blue felt in front of a bunch of students and alumni who couldn't care less," said Lewis. "I just hope the blue felt doesn't get caught on all of the rhinestones I bedazzled onto the plaque earlier today."



College's student media office plagued by embarrassing plaque

Student newspaper prepared to live up to standards set by school

by Paris Gellar '12
Editor-in-Chief

In an attempt to set the standards high for student media, the College presented *The Spectator* with a new office labeled by a plaque marred with a typo.

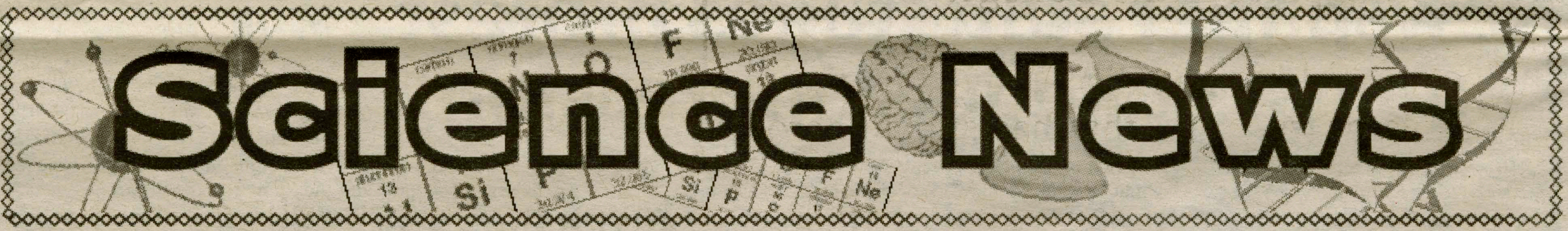
Staff members of *The Spectator* were shocked and dismayed to find that something was terribly wrong with their new office in the Sadove Student Center.

Allegedly, an alumnus named Richard Bernstein '80 provided the funds for the office of *The Spectator*. But the tragic error that the administration made when manufacturing the plaque (obviously a task akin to comprehending a nuclear physics textbook) was that the name was printed as "Richard '80 Bernstein" and not "Richard Bernstein '80."

"What kind of a middle name is '80?" remarked opinion editor Cara Top '13 as she examined the dedication plaque outside the Student Media office. "I mean really, what kind of awful parents would do that to their child?"

"Is this some sort of sick jab at our copy-editing skills?" asked Production Editor Emmy St. Churn. "How can they criticize us, when they can't even get this kind of stuff right? And we only print on paper!"

The College, recognizing that this error may discourage other wealthy alumni from making generous donations in the future, has vowed to fix this grave error as soon as possible.



Senior thesis finds open container policy may have detrimental effects on students

by Spell Chekcer '12
Science Editor

Biology major Keith Keystone's '11 senior thesis work may force Hamilton to reconsider its open-container policy. Although many biology majors set out to understand a certain protein or ecosystem for their senior theses, Keystone wanted to investigate something more practical to college students' everyday lives. Keystone saw biological flaws in Hamilton's open container policy and set out to prove that it was dangerous.

"I had a suspicion that it was safer to drink outside, and that would make the policy counterproductive to the safety of the students," Keystone explained. "There's fresh air and lots more space outside, and we all know that you need a daily dose of sunshine. It made sense that combining all of the benefits of being outdoors would reduce the negative health effects of drinking."

Keystone compared the effects on several levels, including general stupidity, likelihood for injury, exhaustion, enjoyment of the experience, level of intoxication and ability to step on hot coals.

The experiment consisted of providing 20 participants at a time with limitless alcohol and either allowing them to wander freely in the Glen or forcing them to remain packed into one Bundy single for 24 hours.

The results were encouraging for those students who feel that the open container policy was unfair. "Overall, students were much happier when they were outside. Fewer students passed out, or at least we think so. Several students in the outdoor group disappeared in the Glen for a couple days, so there's some missing data," said Keystone.

Additionally, minor injuries such as bruises and scrapes were common among the students stuck in Bundy, and several friendships were ruined when the combined intoxication and proximity forced students to begin copulating like bunnies. "The internet in Bundy stops working a lot. What else were we supposed to do? I can't help it if some of my supposed friends are too prude to watch me have sex with all of the guys there," complained Jennifer St. Fiacre.

Although two of the students in the outdoors group did manage to get hit by cars in the Martin's Way crosswalk while streaking, they insist that this was not due to intoxication: "The car just wouldn't stop. It's not our fault that we were in front of it. We may have been running, but campus safety was close on our tails. It's their fault for suddenly cracking down on streaking," explained Fannie Kirkland '14, who is still hospitalized from the injuries. Kirkland has already begun preparing a lawsuit against campus safety asking for retribution for the injuries caused by the chase.

The administration has yet to review the data from the experiment, but seems to be taking Keystone's advice regarding the policy seriously:

"We only enforce the open container policy so that it looks like we care about enforcing the drinking age and NYS alcohol laws. But if we have a good, scientific reason to remove the policy, we can remove all pretenses altogether. Hell, we can even start getting trashed with our students. It's safer for underage kids to have an adult around," said Director of Camp Po Ronald Jenkins.

Madlibz Editorial!

1) college administrator: ____________
2) a fun-killing activity: ____________
3) verb: ____________
4) verb: ____________
5) verb: ____________
6) verb: ____________
7) noun: ____________
8) verb: ____________
9) student organization: ____________
10) proper noun: ____________
11) plural proper noun: ____________
12) verb: ____________
13) noun: ____________
14) noun: ____________
15) verb: ____________
16) adverb: ____________
17) noun: ____________

We are disappointed in (1)_______'s recent announcement about (2)_______. The goals of a liberal arts college are to teach us how to (3) _____, (4) ______, and (5) ______. Because of the vagueness of the so-called "Liberal Arts Education," Hamilton is failing in this mission. It is time for students to (6) _____ and reclaim their rightful place in the College.

Students should not be discouraged by the recent wave of (7) _____ that has spread across campus. Certainly, the increase in (8) _____ is worrying. But on the whole, we believe that we can come together so long as we have a community dialogue and create more committees to address these problems. The (9) ________'s willingness to pitch in and solve this particular issue is especially encouraging.

We appreciate the work that (10) ______ has already put into solving this issue. Unfortunately, they kind of suck and it isn't enough. So we need (11)________ to step in and make things better. We're sure that this new group will provide the breath of fresh air that the College and community needs. Without this breath of fresh air, the college is likely to (12) _______.

This is not a problem that will be solved in a (13) ______. It requires dedicated work by people interested in (14) _____. Even then, it might not be enough. To surmount this challenge, we need the campus community to (15) ______ and (16) _______ consume (17) _______ on Class and Carter day.

THE SPANKTATOR

Editor-in-Chief
Allison "You're Fired" Trump

Managing Editor
Chief of Diversity

News Editor/Online Managing Editor/Editor-in-Chief Emeritus
Is there stuff on every page?

Opinion Minions
Cara Top
Hidden Dragon

Features Editors
Spec Baby #1
Spec Baby #2
Oxford Commakaze

Science Editor
Spell Chekcer

Advertising Manager
"Give Me Your Money"

Website Editor
Lily Version 2.0

Editor-at-Large
Don't Cry for Me Argentina

Production Editors
The Dash
Birdy on the Perch

Arts & Entertainment Editor
"He's just a complete idiot."

Sports Editor
Pixel Perfect

Editorial Page Editor
"Least White Kid in the Room"

Senior Editors
German Daniel
Russ Double the Dipshit
Nat Geo girl

Photography Editors
The General
The Soldier

THE Eric Kuhn
(Doyle)

If you haven't caught on by now, THIS IS ENTIRE ISSUE IS A JOKE. If you can't take a joke, please put this down immediately.

Please make someone from HEAG recycle your copy of *The Spanktator*

Letters-to-the-Editor Policy

Just don't send them. Please.

Advertisement Policy

Ditto.

FACE OFF: Should gingers have free reign?

A soulless and blinding blight on our campus

by Cara Top '13
Opinion Goddess

Walking down Martin's Way on one of the rare beautiful days this spring, it was difficult to ignore the single blight on this campus. Some people might think I mean the blocks of concrete that constitute Dark Side buildings or the pungent odors wafting from solar-powered trashcans. This blight is more terrible than either of those things; the blight that I speak of overpopulates the campus in an unnatural, shocking and downright vulgar manner. The horror of all horrors: gingers.

PHOTO COURTESY OF STEVE JOBS

Soulless ginger attacks defenseless student

Freckled, pale and soulless, the ginger population at Hamilton College is out of control. Some might mistake the people on this campus as ginger-sympathizers: a public relations disaster waiting to happen.

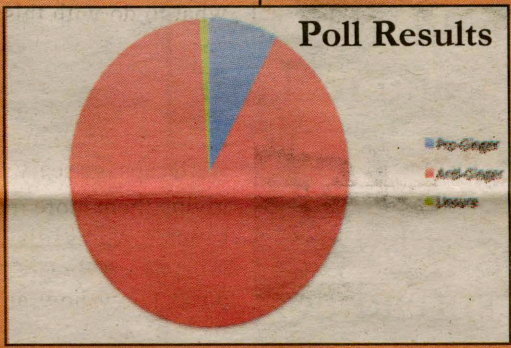
Affirmative action for gingers needs to stop immediately. We are scaring off any and all blond, brunette or dyed prospective students. The only thing that gingers match at Hamilton is the carpet in the library.

And, since they are remodeling the library, they may as well consider a remodeling of the College's ginger population as well. After all, Jack-o-lanterns are typically a decoration reserved for Halloween. Having them year round attests to the frightening nature of the campus.

My eyes are assaulted every time I have to see blinding red hair against the pure white snow, lovely (but rare) blue sky or really anywhere and at any time. The horror of discovering, in a dark Bundy party, that your dance partner is actually a ginger trying to steal your soul overwhelms the counseling center regularly.

For all its merits, Hamilton has a serious ginger problem that needs to be addressed immediately. They are infesting our classrooms, dorms and social spaces with their pale soullessness.

I worry for the future of Hamilton if it does not begin to eliminate gingers from the application pool. Hamilton administration: make our campus safe again for those who would like to keep their souls and their dignity.



Hamilton's one and only key to success and happiness

by Hidden Dragon '13
Opinion God

Hamilton College has only one thing going for it these days: a high abundance of red-haired students. They are the smartest, brightest and fireyest of all Hamilton students. In fact, the world's leading fashionistas in Milan recently named Hamilton's gingers "the reason that red is the new black."

In a recent *New York Times* article, Dean of Admissions Ionica Minzer called the abundance of gingers admitted to Hamilton "borderline unethical." Nonetheless, Minzer fails to acknowledge the positive color that these redheaded beauties bring to the Hill.

PHOTO BY NORA GRENFELL'12

A ginger and a non-ginger commiserating

According to the U.S. News & World Report's 2011 Liberal Arts College rankings, Hamilton College's main reason for earning a higher standing than its close neighbor and rival Colgate University was the Hill's ginger population.

In fact, gingers are some of the more successful Hamilton graduates. The Office of the Registrar reports that redheaded students hold the highest grade point average when compared to their blonde, brunette and dyed counterparts. The following grade statistics are particular striking: The blonde GPA on campus has peaked at a striking 1.8, which equates to a D+. This figure has improved from its previous level of 1.7 over the past decade. The brunette GPA is slightly more impressive at a 2.4. Many professors attribute these higher standards to the similar nature between the color red and brown.

According to the Career Center, the current financial crisis has not managed to impact the job market for those with red hair. Career Center Counselor Brandon Brandon said, "Not only do gingers have the highest four-year graduation rate, but also earn the highest starting salary of any Hamilton students." He called particular attention to the successes of a ginger student who currently works as a Peer Counselor in the Career Center.

If Hamilton College intends to maintain its status as a elite liberal arts college, we must ensure that our gingers are given proper respect.

Thumbs Up	Thumbs Down	Who Cares?
Diner breakfast	Starvation in Africa	Starvation in Connecticut
AIDS Hike for Life	AIDS	Aides
The feeling of light rain on a hot summer's day	Tsunamis	Chocolate rain
Adorable pandas	Hideous hagfish	Whimsical wallabies? Preposterous platypi?
Candied apples	Prostate cancer	Eventually, everything and everyone you know will be gone
Michael Breslin	Abigail Breslin	NY State Senator Neil Breslin
No grating on the bridge!	No grating on the bridge?	No grating on the bridge?!?!
Osama bin Laden is dead	Glenn Beck is not	Joe Lieberman?
Consent (sexy)	Lack of consent (not sexy)	Erectile dysfunction (sorry)
Henna Designs for Japan	Henna Designs for Iran	Henna Designs for Grandmas

by Andrew Robinson '12

Disclaimer: The opinions expressed in this column are purely of a serious nature, and are representative of the views of *The Spanktator* editorial board.

Hamilton's Bros Refuse to Graduate

by Sade Oyalowo '14
Features Editor

Each year, hundreds of students attend Hamilton College in order to gain knowledge, test their alcohol tolerance and smoke. As they attempt to find themselves and pursue career paths they love, these students eventually leave the Hill behind them and graduate. Well, at least most of them do…

"I'm currently in my eighth year at Hamilton," Skeeter Stevens proudly proclaimed to anyone who would listen. "Everyone in my class graduated and probably has successful careers now, but I'm pretty content here."

A bro of the lacrosse kind, Stevens is staying at Hamilton not because he has flunked his classes and could not pass the swim test. He, along with many other bros, has taken a stand against normal, socially acceptable behavior and has decided to extend his time on the Hill... possibly forever. He and his fellow bros' only concerns consist of tuition and book expenses, but never room and board, as many continue to reside in their parents' basements.

Sidenote: When Skeeter became aware of Hamilton's mandatory policy about graduating within seven calendar years, he responded "Yeah, whatever dude. Rules are meant to be broken. If Van Wilder can do it, then so can I."

"I like to lax, and I like to party," said Dex Tinder, a student starting his 12th year on the Hill. "Find me a job that is a combination of those two things and maybe I'll consider graduating. Maybe."

Other bros share the same sentiment. Lenny Mills stated, "I'm pretty much living the good life. Today I chilled in KJ with my bros, drank beer with my bros and got high with my bros. What did *you* do today?"

PHOTO COURTESY OF HIPFORUMS.COM

PHOTO COURTESY OF BLOG.EARNMYDEGREE.COM

The overwhelming sight of pennies and pastel colored plaid shorts is rapidly becoming a deep concern for President Joan Hinde Stewart. With the constant partying in her office, solo cups strewn everywhere and the thick aroma of weed engulfing the entire campus, Stewart is at a lost for words. "I don't know what to do with this, um, situation anymore. There are just so many of them now."

The horror of losing their sweet flows and the removal of their backward caps is a scary reality for bros, giving them more reason to stay on campus, said Mills. "Honestly, the outside world scares us, dude. I just don't know how anyone survives without a lanyard around his neck and flip flops."

PHOTO COURTESY OF PMLAX.WORDPRESS.COM

Bachelor and Bachelorette: Administrative Edition

Dave Eng

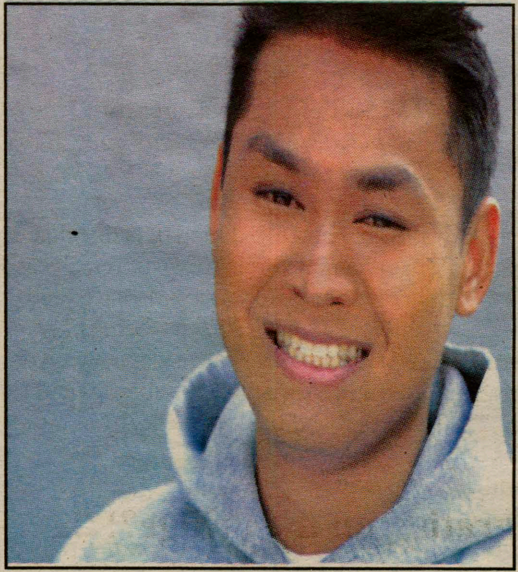


PHOTO COURTESY OF HAMILTON.EDU

Turn On? *Women who like looking at pictures of me.*
Turn Off? *Women who don't look like Snooki.*
What is your worst habit? *Watching Jersey Shore. It's addictive.*
If you were a dorm, which would you be and why? *I actually live in the Sadove living room.*
What is your spirit animal and why? *Dolphins because they are the only animals that have sex for pleasure.*
Secret fetish? *Lactophilia. I really like breast milk.*
Favorite sex toy? *Blow up dolls.*
What is the weirdest thing currently in your room? *I have approximately 900 framed photos of myself.*
What would you say is your most attractive quality? *My lips.*
Who would you say is your faculty crush? *It's a really tough choice because I'm just so damn attractive. I guess I have to go with Dave Eng.*

Joan Hinde Stewart

PHOTO COURTESY OF HAMILTON.EDU

Turn On? *Any man that likes to discuss women in France during the Enlightenment.*
Turn Off? *Happy people. Why do people insist on smiling at me all the time?*
What is your worst habit? *Getting drunk before 9 a.m.*
If you were a dorm, which would you be and why? *Bundy, because my alcoholism is completely accepted there.*
What is your spirit animal and why? *A cougar because I really like younger men.*
Secret fetish? *I'm secretly a balloon fetishist. I like the way the balloons feel on my body.*
Favorite sex toy? *I'm a big fan of fuck saws.*
What is the weirdest thing in your room? *See above.*
What would you say is your most attractive quality? *I would say that I am a very approachable person.*
Who would you say is your faculty crush? *If I had emotions, I would have to say Dave Eng.*

WHCL SUMMER PROGRAMMING

Off Air:

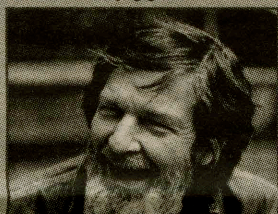
Midnight to midnight, Seven days a week!

(Except Jazz Talk...and no one listens to that anyway. Jazz is only interesting when it's Doc Woods scat-singing to himself on Martin's Way. Keep it classy, Doc...keep it classy...)

We on Off Air are a rather deleterious bunch...at times rather harsh on the ears...we do hope you'll forgive us. If you should find yourself in our good graces this summer, your ears will throb with some of the finest avant-garde productions of the past generations. Treat yourself to multiple spins of a record with a mere twist of the volume knob.

Picks from Off Air:

John Cage
4'33"

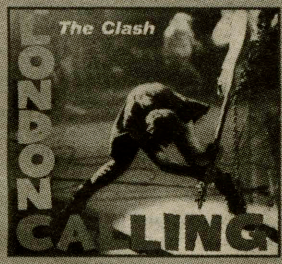


If anything has ever been a harbinger of the oppressive emptiness of your existence, it is John Cage's masterpiece, *4'33"*. Ambient noise has never sounded so sweet. Lock yourself in a soundless room and enjoy this ditty for hours...

Sonic Youth
Anything. Everything.

This one's sort of a joke. It's kind of beyond our scope to be honest. Too much melody. Drums. Guitars. You know. The kind of stuff that doesn't sit in your ear canal and directly beat on your ossicles. We'll pass. But you can check them out...if you care about that kind of thing...

The Clash
London Calling



We'll admit it. We have no idea who these people are. We only hope that bass was still plugged in.

Sam Adams? the beer? the statesman?

R.A. Pisdum '13
Music Critic

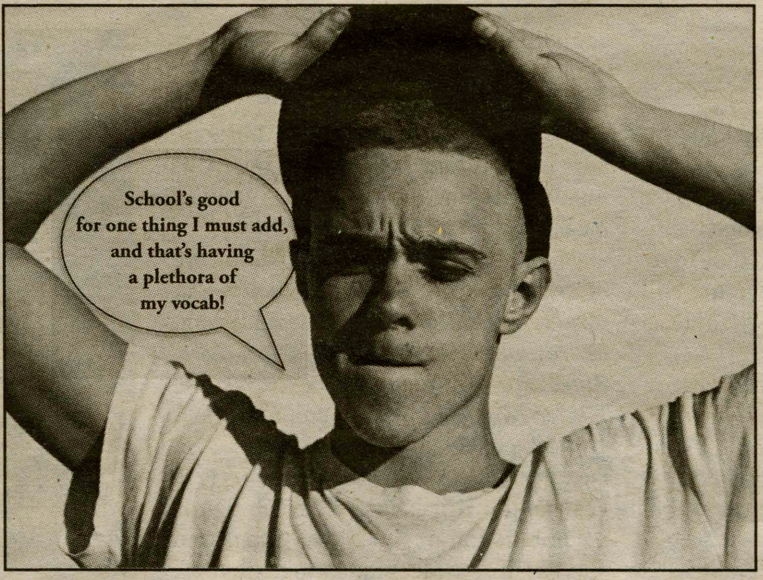
Last Friday, captain of Trinity College men's varsity soccer team, iconoclast of hip-hop and all around guy-who-ostensibly-hates-but-still-attends-college Sam Adams performed to a riotous crowd on the Turf Field. Prior to Adams, a man dressed in a giant panda suit paraded around the field. White Panda.

Or not. I'm not sure. To be honest, I never made it to the concert. I passed out sometime beforehand in that rotten gazebo behind C&D. After that, it's hard to say. I *might* have made it to the concert.

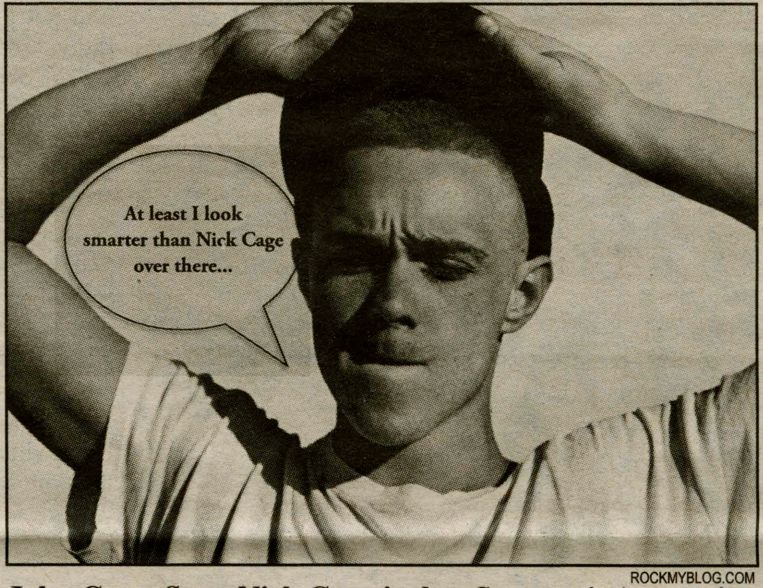
Needless to say, I'm hardly fit to give a fair review of Friday's concert. If pressed, I might give a fairly dispassionate review of the coffeehouse at the Kirkland Arts Center, where I briefly awoke from a blackout. Whipping me with broken banjo strings, the bluegrass band woke up and tossed me to the wolves (moshing old people) that made up the crowd. Seriously. Probably a better time than Sam Adams. Not that I can say that.

I guess if I had to hypothesize crowd reactions, it's not hard to imagine hipsters hanging onto the scraps of yesteryear listening to Passion Pit alone in their rooms with a 30-rack of PBR close at hand. But they might have been there anyway. That would have been ironic. Which is what they're all about, right?

So last night I had this horrible nightmare I figure is worth sharing. Sam Adams and I were driving a car on back roads at night and this GiantPandaMan jumped out in the road and attacked the car. It was like hitting a moose. Not that I've ever done that. But I've heard it's awful. But not as awful as the GiantPandaMan that proceeded to come back to life and attack Sam and me. I got away. Sam? Not so lucky. Not that we wouldn't be any worse off it that were to happen.



Renowned for his struggle away from the cretinous Beantown accent into which he was born, Adams has settled into an SAT-word-heavy, grammatically-impaired register.



John Cage, Sam. Nick Cage is that *Sorcerer's Apprentice* guy...and you're not looking too sharp up there either.

> **"But *Ghost Rider* is the BEST MOVIE EVER!"**
> —*Sam Adams*

From the coffeehouse archives... an interview with Justin Nozuka

Interview conducted by Taylor Coe '13
Music Critic

[I enter the room and Justin complains that it is cold. He and his girlfriend tell me that they have been trying to turn off the A/C for ten minutes now. There is no A/C. It is February. Justin smiles at me and I notice the window is open. I point at it.]

Girlfriend: Are we supposed to close that or something?

Justin: The window?

Me: Yes. It's a window.

[Justin climbs over me to close the window. He rambles incoherently about his family. The heat makes me drowsy.]

Justin: I think...I think we live our lives... human beings...are raised in a mentality that's been given to us...and we've inherited our societal way and I think a lot of people when they go to the countryside and see the stars are like...holy fuck...what is going on? what are we?

Me: So...a transcendentalist attitude?

Justin: Transcendentalist?

Me: Like Thoreau?

[Justin laughs.]

Justin: Like who man? What are you talking about? All I want to do is experience life to the fullest!

[incoherent rambling until the heating system kicks in and Justin pauses, listening intently]

Justin: You hear that? That's rhythm! It sounds like a drum solo or something. Rhythm is everything. Vibration is everything. Everything is a vibration. If I can be on that vibration then music everywhere and everything and music is just another expression of the great vibration of life! You know what I mean?

Me: No.

[Justin ignores me.]

Justin: I used to write a lot of songs about pain and suffering. I decided to go to a suffering place and created dark music in that place. And so I expressed it. That was in me and that's what I chose to go and I expressed that.

Me: Sort of like an exorcism? *[I am joking but Justin has no social cues. He is in his own world.]*

Justin: Kind of...it kind of is like that. But exorcism...exorcism exists for a reason. People can go to some dark places and that shit is just...awful that it's being played all over the movies...cause when I was young I used to watch the Goosebumps and stuff like that and that was scary!

[he goes off again]

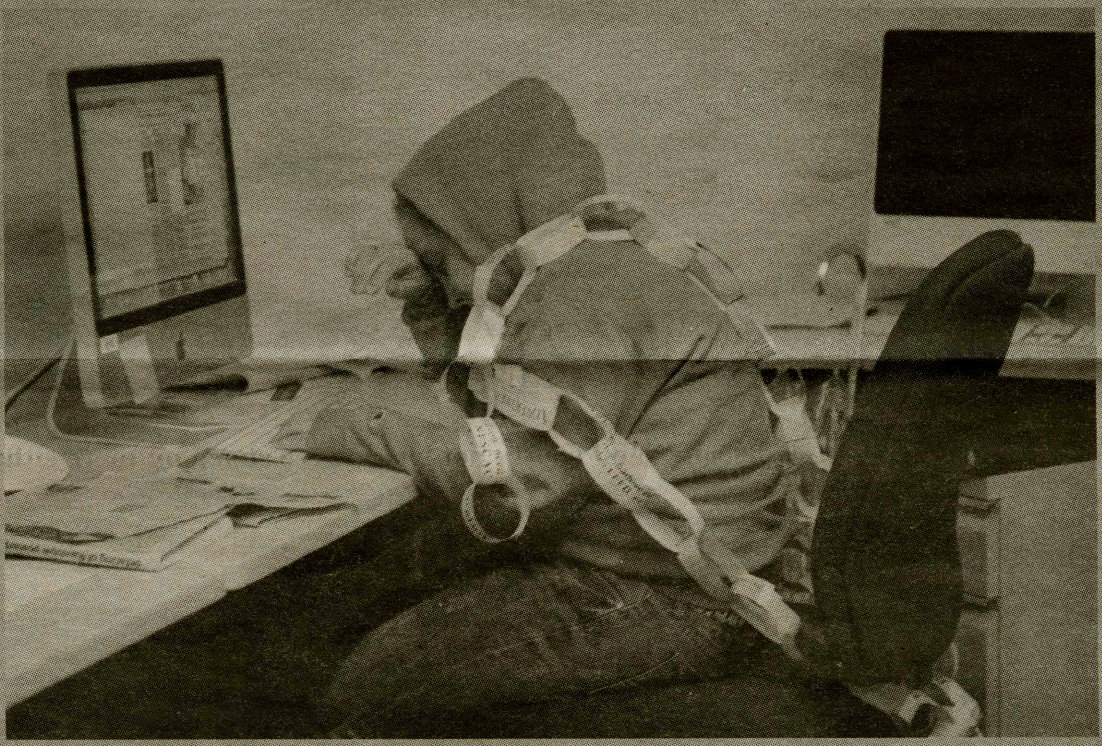
Justin: When someone has the right vocabulary to express wonderful...music... it just touches me...it's deep. It's heavy. But it's heavy in the right way. It's heavy in all the right ways. It's just riiiiiiiiiight heavy enough. Being in tune with that, we come from the earth, we come from the universe, we are special creatures and we have magnificent powers.*

*Interview based on a real interview transcript with Justin Nozuka. Contact me for proof.**
**Okay. So you got me. Justin knew about Thoreau! But the rest is real. Seriously.

Do you want to be enslaved to the Spec Office?
Do you stay up until 6 a.m. on regular basis? Do you want to add something to your resume that might be completely irrelevant later in life?

BE ALLISON ECK'S AND KATE TUMMARELLO'S PERSONAL ASSISTANT!

No prior experience necessary. Requirements: masochism, ability to down unseemly amounts of pizza.



A sad existence. Such is the life of an editor at *The Spectator*.

Attention Hamilton!

You are cordially invited to the end-of-semester

SPECTATOR LOCK-IN

Professors -- do you wonder why we're failing your classes?
Friends -- do you often feel frustrated at how bitchy we are on Thursdays?

Here's your chance to come see what it's like. Bring a blanket, but don't plan on sleeping much.
We'll hook you up with a copy of the AP Style Guide and a cup of coffee.

SPANKTATOR SPORTS

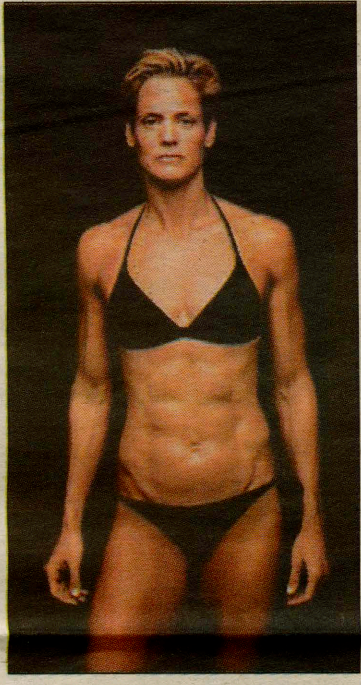
May 5, 2011

Hamilton swimmer defeats Phelps

Daisybaum uses 'roids while Michael celebrates 420

by Bobby Chong '10
Super Senior Stoner

Several dozen fans gathered in the Bristol Pool two weeks ago to watch a relative, unknown, Hamilton first-year Meg Daisybaum,defeat the king of the pool himself, Mr. Michael Phelps.



Although Daisybaum has been questioned for steroid use, no evidence has yet become available.

Of course, Phelps was not actually in the pool at the time of the competition, but instead was travelling about the Hamilton campus under the influence of a variety of illegal substances.

While the jitney was supposed to drop Phelps off right outside the natatorium, the jitney driver was in a dire need to celebrate 420 right with the additional $1/hour he was receiving for driving such a famous celebrity.

Michael, being an innocent boy from Maryland with a learning disorder, trusted his friendly driver and followed him deep into the Glen. It was here that Michael found his true life passion: marijuana.

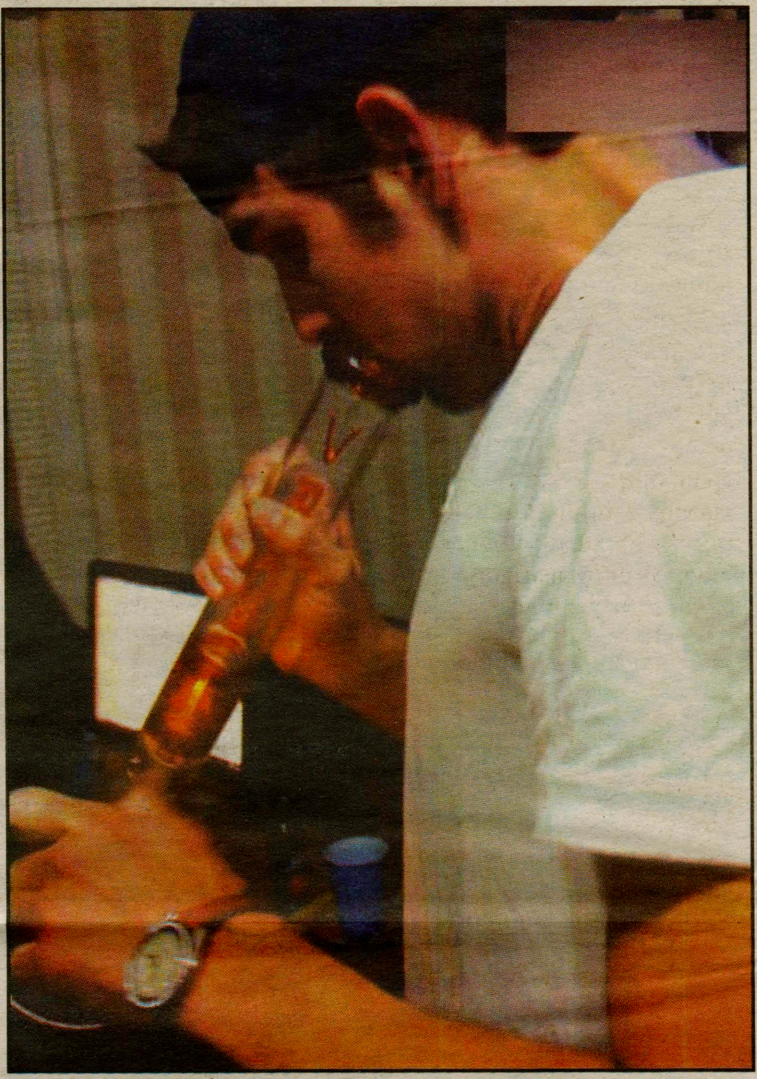
As Phelps lit up, surrounded by low-life losers who would never amount to his physical prowess or fame, he realized that although he loved swimming, it was hard work. Getting high gave him just as much happiness, with no practice at all!

Sure, it wasn't quite as fulfilling nor did it earn him any sort of income with which to support himself. It also could ruin his reputation with his adoring fans and make his sweet mommy question her love for him. It did however allow him to maintain his voracious appetite and consume thousands of more calories than the average man each day.

Meanwhile, Daisybaum was preparing for her biggest race of the season. While the only spectators were stoned upperclassmen looking for the giant Slip 'n Slide, Meg knew that the only support she needed was her own determination and eight-pack abs.

When the horn sounded, Daisybaum sped through the water faster than a drunken Ham-trek athlete trying not to drown. She set a world record of 12.4 seconds in the 100 yd. backstroke, yet no one was able to verify the results due to every witness being stoned out of their mind.

As Meg headed alone to the locker room with her bag full of needles and unknown chemical substances, Phelps revelled in the company of the Hamilton student body and continued his quest for the dankest nug on the Hamilton campus. When asked about his reasons for missing the race, Phelps responded, "Dude, pass the bong already!"



Phelps takes a hit in a Dunham dog run during the race.

Sports News

- Football makes it to a Bowl Game.
- Mediocre athletes refuse to communicate with the press due to delusions of grandeur.
- Men's and Women's Rugby give up alcohol for Lent.
- Streakers mistaken for abominable snowmen during March blizzard.
- Softball pitcher has a perfect game.
- Team of Dark Siders dominates back-to-back Intramural Tournaments.
- Hamilton students decide to attend sporting events past October.
- Korfball becomes most popular sport on the Hill.
- Women's Lacrosse loses a game.

Re: *Duel Observer* Piece

I was extremely hurt to read the *Duel Observer* piece this past week. At one point this semester, I thought Spanktator Sports and the Duel staff were off to a great relationship, with shared laughs and all that help with intro to computer science. However, your staff's feelings were made perfectly clear in this hurtful article that was so hilarious it made the head editor herself collapse to the floor.

The biggest error in the article is that it was written by an athlete. Although we have many athletes write our articles for us, the key is that they are crappy athletes. If an athlete is talented in his/her particular sport, it discredits him or her as an author. Our writers must reveal the truth; the gritty, realistic losing records of Hamilton's varsity teams. Successful athletes have this silly idea that Hamilton occasionally wins competitions against other schools, and is not the meager, pathetic scrap of kids we all know they are.

This writer is also known to be having sexual relations with a particular member of the editorial board. This is EXPRESSLY forbidden in our contract. Sports editors are not allowed to interact face-to-face with their writers, let alone screw an abnormally lanky giant in a cramped dark side single. On the contrary, our main goal is to cockblock all of our close friends and random acquaintances in order to get random, insignificant quotes.

The piece itself was an overall shitshow. For starters, it was on the front page, whereas anyone with half a monkey brain knows sports are back page news (if even that). Our writers have busy lives, taken up with writing cover letters, applying for internships and getting shitfaced at various greek events on campus, and I failed to see any empathy from the Duel in that regard.

The article was way under our minimum word count of 1000 words in order to fill up a 3 or so pages with the 2 articles we actually received from our list of three dozen dependent writers.

Our facts are always accurate as we directly copy and paste the Hamilton Sports news onto our layout. Sure, we have the occasional wrong caption or incorrect author, but these are minor flaws in comparison to the wealth of sensationalized information we make available to the public in paper form, after it has already become irrelevant since everyone read it on the website.

The picture was of an African-American from a talented D-I school. Spanktator Sports only features mildly successful middle-class white males from the one winning game the team had last year. The face must also be small enough that it is unclear who the pictured athlete is, even after directory stalking. This allows the incorrect caption to slip by without much notice by our dedicated readers.

Players on the teams don't actually read the articles because they were there and know what happened. They are also unable to give any sort of eloquent quote because, come on now, they are Hamilton athletes.

It's not like any of us want this job anyways... we're just doing the grunt work until we become editors of the serious, boring, respected sections and are able to pad our lackluster resumes. Fun, friends and focus are not in our vocabulary. So maybe you should just shut the fuck up while you're in the office... you're distracting us from our serious work.

Sincerely,

Pixel Perfect '14